

## Rocking Chair Of Dreams

Ataraxia

Always rock me, always rock me on the rocking chair of dreams  
you embroider with silvery sugar and starch that shine on the s  
kin-moon  
thousands thousands pink butterflies are flying  
if you stare at me I see silk confetti raining like umbrellas  
always rock me on the rocking chair of dreams  
you embroider with silvery sugar and starch  
I'm a free spiral-  
winged butterfly that lies only on your breast  
how I love your perfect figure, the sublime harmony of your sha  
pe  
always rock me, always rock me on the rocking chair of dreams .  
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